

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Where Jesus is Found.

Never in a costly palace did I rest on golden bed.
Never in a hermit's cavern have I eaten idle bread.

Born within a lowly stable, where the cattle round me stood,
Trained a carpenter in Nazareth, I have toiled and found it good.

They who tread the path of labor follow where my feet have trod;
They who work without complaining do the holy will of God.

Where the many toll together, there am I among my own;
Where the tired workman sleepeth, there am I with him alone.

I, the peace that passeth knowledge, dwell amid the daily strife.
I, the bread of heaven, am broken in the sacrament of life.

—Henry Van Dyke.

A BETRAYAL OF CONFIDENCE

It was the sound of my own voice that waked me from the state of semi-conscious wretchedness which I call sleep. The hour was uncertain, but the night seemed on the wane. The room had the gray gloom of a dim cell under ground, and the four walls lurked in shadows like four dark robed inquisitors watching some tortured victim on the rack.

I sat upon a pillow with my back against the brazen grille at the head of the bed. The bars were as cold as an Eskimo's idea of perdition, and no doubt they printed their pattern on me as I crouched there for two minutes gibbering like a scared monkey. Having attained full consciousness through this pleasant process, which has become quite usual with me, I began to repeat the phrase that I had uttered automatically before waking:

"As her husband is a citizen of Rhode Island!"

Could it be possible that I had put those words into a letter addressed to the one person in the world who mustn't know that the young woman in question has a husband? I knew myself too well to doubt that I had done it. My memory, for all useful purposes, is gone. I meet my friends and do not know their names; I talk with them and forget the subject which is under discussion even while I am in the very act of discussing it.

But when I am asleep or sunk in that purgatory of mental stress through which I never can quite win my way into the heaven of sleep—I am liable to remember anything—minute details of my boyhood, the exact turn of a phrase or glance of an eye that marked a scene of youth, but chiefly my own faults and errors. These, whether of long ago or of the day just done, come into my mind with startling suddenness, and always with absolute accuracy, so far as I am able to determine. Sometimes I repeat aloud my own words or those of others; sometimes I utter vain protests against the recurrence of such thoughts, but the end is always the same—I pass through purgatory in the wrong direction and am cast into the torment of Wideawake.

The way in which this memory had come to me stamped it as genuine. Moreover, I have a rule for such matters, and I rely upon it with a sad certainty—that which is good is a dream, that which is bad is true.

I arose, shivering, and huddled some clothes upon me, with a heavy hooded bath robe over them. Then I made a fire of sea coal in the parlor and sat down before it to meditate upon a state of affairs which, briefly stated, was this:

An old gentleman named Christopher Hooper, who lives in Sayville, on the Maine coast, a pretty little town where I have spent a summer or two, had written to me for a legal opinion upon the status of certain property. He particularly desired to know what would become of it in case he should die without a will. He did not say why he wished to die without a will, but I was of the opinion that he might do worse. Indeed, I was considerably relieved to find that such was his intention. If he should not change his mind upon this point his granddaughter, Gertrude Ellis, would inherit about a quarter of a million dollars, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

In regard to the property mentioned in his letter asking my advice there might be a squabble over

the matter of partition, and if litigation should arise the situation would be complicated by the fact that Gertrude was no longer in Maine, but was secretly married to Robert N. Ellis, of Rhode Island.

Ellis was a young man who had had a little money and had lost it through neglecting the advice of Christopher Hooper. This was a serious offense, but he had cut himself off from pardon by taking a position on a newspaper. Mr. Hooper despised all newspapers as a result of having been abused by one of them in the course of a political campaign in 1868. Ellis had met Gertrude in summer vacations, as I had. He was still in his youth and with a sunny view of life. It was better that he should win her. I had never striven against him nor said one word in my own cause. I had no exalted notions of self abnegation. I thought that this would be like other sorrows, but somehow it isn't.

They made a great friend of me, and when it came to their childish folly of a secret marriage I was their sole confidant. I tried to dissuade them, selfishly, generously, I don't know which. Perhaps the meeting of those storms of different considerations in my brain may have had something to do with the condition of it. At any rate, if it hurt me it benefited no one else. They were married as a guarantee to Ellis that old Christopher Hooper's opposition should not wreck his hopes. The ceremony occurred in New York, where Gertrude spends her winters with an aunt, who is so dull of wit that I think the wedding might have taken place in her own parlor and she have been none the wiser. I was the only accomplice.

It was some months later that I had my letter from Mr. Hooper. As I sat down to answer it I said to myself "I must be careful. I don't know what I'm about." I had done my best with it, and my best had been as bad as possible, for those words had crept in: "As her husband is a citizen of Rhode Island!"

The name of the state would identify the man, and as Hooper had once been led to fear a secret marriage, no lies, though backed by all the resources of perjury that are known to a New York lawyer, could repair the mischief.

Beyond doubt I had arranged matters so that Mr. Hooper would not die without a will. No direct advice upon the point could have been half so effective. If he lived long enough to find a bottle of ink after reading my letter, Gertrude would be disinherited.

What was to be done? Upon this point I tried to think clearly. There must be a way out of it. I said to myself that if I could have ten minutes of real sleep—nay, but five—I could think my way through this difficulty. With deliberation I laid my heavy head against the cushioned chair and closed my eyes despite the force of the springs that held them open—springs that pressed incessantly so that the orbits of the eyes were sore. I saw many visions—the old days at Sayville; Gertrude, seventeen years old, upon a tennis field shaking down the masses of her hair disordered in the game, the picture of youth; the first time I ever saw her. But this has nothing to do with the letter. I must think of that.

Mailed about half past 10 of the evening, it had not yet started on its way to Boston. Only one mail a day at Sayville. I wrote a letter to Gertrude once and beat it at Sayville by a full day's time. If I take the fast express at 10 o'clock this morning I may be there in time. In that case I'll find some way to intercept the letter. I'll bribe a servant. So that's all settled and off my mind, and I may sit here in this chair and dream of things that aren't true. All that is good is a dream.

It is a comfort to ride in a railroad train. The engineer knows his way, and the conductor, for a consideration, will put an absent minded passenger off at the proper station. If he happens to forget to render this service why should the absent minded passenger make trouble? Rather let him be comforted by the thought that some one else has lost his memory.

However, Boston is a terminal, so there is no risk.

In Boston it is raining to a degree that Noah never saw the like of. The roof of the cab in which I cross the city roars with the flood that is descending upon it.

Beyond Boston the train seems like a submarine boat. Night closes in, and the rain still falls. We are late at Portland, later yet at the junction where I must change to the little branch road.

A man with a lantern leads me to a little inn that looms in an ocean of rain. He takes it for granted that I want to go to bed. Probably he has never seen a man who did not have that natural inclination at such an hour of the morning.

Next day the weather had cleared. The sun shone brightly, but the whole region seemed to be a lake. I had many misgivings, yet the branch train started confidently on time. It ran about ten miles and then stopped while the track ahead was tested and repaired. A few miles farther along the same process was repeated, and so we crept down to Belfast, arriving too late for the boat across the bay.

Mails reach Sayville about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, coming down by stage along the east bank of the Penobscot. By the best calculation that I could make my letter had been in the very train that had taken me to the junction. It would probably fail to make connections at Bangor because of the storm and would not go down to Sayville until next day, but if I should wait for to-morrow's boat I might be too late to intercept the letter, the margin of time being very narrow. Therefore it was advisable for me to hire my own transportation across the bay.

It was 2 o'clock when we drifted into Sayville harbor.

While I was walking up the main street of the town I encountered Hiram Banks, who was Mr. Hooper's handy man.

"Rather early for summer visitors, ain't it?" he inquired. "How'd ye come? Sailboat, eh? You must 'a' been in a hurry. Goin' up to the house, I suppose. I knew Mr. Hooper'd written to ye. He's sick. Just took; quite bad. I'm goin' for the doctor."

"Has he been to the mail?" I demanded.

"Just come from there," he replied, "when he was took."

So my letter had come despite my hopes, and it had prostrated the old man. Well, I might have expected as much. What was to be done? My mind refused to take hold of the problem, but some instinct directed my body. I went to the telegraph office and sent this message to Gertrude:

"Matter of R. N. E. necessitates your coming here at once."

Then I went to the Hooper house. The old gentleman was quite ill, and the doctor advised me not to try to see him. I waited till evening, when he was considerably improved, and then I went to his room. His first words let me know that he had not received my letter, but in the meantime I had had a telegram from Gertrude saying that she had started. I had not the resolution to tell Mr. Hooper this. Gertrude must explain her own coming. As to mine, I had no trouble, alleging his letter as the excuse for it.

I went down to the Belfast boat to meet Gertrude next day. My soul feared the sight of her.

The boat did not bring her, and I hurried back to the house. Banks was standing on the steps.

"She came by the stage," said he. "I meant to tell ye 'twas likely."

"The stage?" I gasped.

"It gets in an hour earlier Thursdays," said he. "Don't ye remember?"

"Remember?" I echoed, striking my forehead with my clinched hand. "How should I remember anything? Where is she?"

"Gone up to his room," he replied.

"Have you heard?"

"I ain't heard nothing," said he. "Is there likely to be a rumper?"

I strode by him into the parlor and flung my overcoat off upon the floor. As I did so something fell out of the breast pocket. I picked it up. It was my letter to Christopher Hooper.

I had forgotten to mail it! All

this mental torment, this self accusation, this scurrying across country, this insane summons to Gertrude, had been wholly unnecessary. The affliction which had caused the trouble had, in the mystery of divine mercy, averted it or would have done so but for my own panic.

I ripped the letter open. It was a lengthy communication, but I knew just where to look for the bit of lunacy that had dribbled from my pen. There it stood, most plainly written down. "As her husband is a citizen of Rhode Island." The phrase had recurred to me accurately in sleep.

The need of the moment was for quick and accurate thought upon the present emergency, but there was no one to think it. I stood wringing the letter in my dripping hands until it was a mere rag, and my mind was wrung in precisely the same way. All I could think of was that Gertrude was in the room over my head. Without a notion as to what I should say or do I rushed up the stairs four at a leap.

Some one said "Come in!" as I knocked at Hooper's door. Entering, I beheld the old gentleman lying upon a couch and propped up with pillows. His white hair floated round his head. It was of a perfect whiteness and as fine as the strands of a sunbeam. With his clear blue eyes he gave him a certain beauty, and I marked a serenity upon his countenance that was not quite its customary expression.

Gertrude was sitting upon a hassock beside the couch. She had been shedding tears. As I entered she rose quickly and with the spring and the grace of youth. The old man eyed her admiringly in the second's time before she spoke.

"I have confessed all to grand-father, and he has forgiven me," she said. "I am so glad you sent for me!"

SOUTH HAVEN.

Our friend, S. H. H., we congratulate you most heartily on your acceptance as a regular correspondent from Chicago.

The Michigan and Chicago friends of Ex-Supt. James Simpson were shocked and grieved to learn of his untimely death. The bereaved widow and three sons have their heartfelt sympathy. "Chicago" knew Mr. Simpson, as a schoolmate at the Flint School, and later as an old chum in his Michigan home.

"Chicago" had a letter from Mr. Simpson dated August first of this year. It seemed his health was not of best. He was planning to come to Chicago to live. His letter says itself * * * "You must have heard ere this that I have resigned. We have our stuff all packed and stored in town and will leave, some time to-day, our old stand where we have held forth the past twenty-two years * * *

"From here we go to the Black Hills, this State, for a rest. Just now it looks as if it will be a year's rest, but I am afraid I will get tired of resting soon. * * * I am not now decided where we will locate but I have been longing for a location in one of the suburbs of Chicago. * * *

It may be some time before we can get near you, as we have some property here and in Iowa, but I would like to study up Chicago and vicinity a bit in the meantime. * * * "We assure you we are glad to go out and get into the rank of private citizenship and want to get located where we can enjoy life ere." * * *

Mr. Simpson's oldest son has been managing the two ranches in Sioux Falls and does well. His second son is an actor, and the younger, 14 years old, is with his mother.

A day before Thanksgiving Day Mr. Burr bought a four-pound chicken for 45 cents for the Lee family where he boards and walked homeward with the bundle under his arm and smacked his lips in anticipation. A thief behind him smelled it and snatched it and ran away. Mr. Burr, like lightning, turned around and chased him and captured him with help of the good farmers. Before the justice of the peace the thief was tried on the charge of stealing chicken but was discharged afterwards on the plea of the lawyer that he had stolen a rooster, not chicken. Mr. Burr

went home swearing that a rooster is a chicken.

A German fruit grower who owns many orchards in South Haven has a friend in Germany who is a deaf and dumb. He is Mr. Walter Kuntze. He is said to be an intelligent young man.

Mr. Joseph Kolhoff greeted his family in South Haven a day before with a live turkey gobbler, which he bought in Kalamazoo to celebrate Thanksgiving Day with them, and he left in the shed over night. The next morning he took an ax, and went after the turkey. But, lo! the turkey smelt it and ran away—"gobble-gobble, do not catch me, do not eat me, I do not like Thanksgiving!" The turkey went on, and is still at large. Mr. Kolhoff gave it up, and returned to Kalamazoo to work Friday morning, sadder.

A conversation took place last week by the dear friends of his:—"It is said that our Oscar, who still has the 'flowery land' on his mind, decides to stay in Chicago until spring."

"Oh, my! why?"

"Because he has failed to solve the problem."

"What was the problem?"

"How old is Ann?"

"Oh, poor Oscar!"

"Yes, but he has secured a coveted position, and receives fat salary, as advertising agent for the Eisen-drath Glove Co."

"Indeed! does he carry sign-boards over his shoulders?"

"I do not know, but I wonder if he does, it would make a horrid picture of him."

"Certainly! I wish he could come to South Haven, so we could see how he looks."

"Indeed, also I do wish so badly to read what the 'Ad' says."

It is regretted that the Steamer "City of Kalamazoo" is laid up for the winter, and none of the deaf-mutes here could go to witness the shadow pantomim—given by the Pas-a-Pas Club on Saturday evening, November 28th.

The coming year will be Leap Year, and the ladies will have their choice again. Line up, young men. There are yet eight weeks more. Be brave for your chance. Now dear brother, S. H. H., shine your shoes, and get a high collar and flashy tie.

Poor fellow! Mr. Burr had a dream last week. He dreamt that a lovely woman came to him as a lover. She held him tenderly and kissed him. Then he awoke and found nothing but a South Haven morning and breakfast—cold coffee and old bacon. One of the sympathetic friends asked how about his ribs and said Adam dreamt that way the night he lost his rib.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kingdon and son are now living in East Plato, Ill., a small town about forty miles from Chicago. They own a small farm and house and raise chickens.

Mr. Ivers Tenny is now at home in Battle Creek, and will be in South Haven during the holidays.

At a Thanksgiving dinner the young father, red and perspiring signaled to the company a wife and little one at the table. "Don't let my earning the turkey disturb your conversation. I can do it even better if you keep on talking to your baby and pay no attention to me."

Miss Agnes Kileen who used to live in South Haven for several years, was heard from. She is now in New York with her parents. She is longing to come back, as she loved and admired South Haven and its beautiful scenery.

The Sentinel plant where our "Tall Willie" Wayman of Chicago used to sling type, has been discontinued for some time and was auctioned last Saturday. The Daily Tribune is the only paper that runs in South Haven.

Right now is a good time to get ready for next New Year's promises. The resolution most successful was made and practiced during December.

Mrs. Joseph Kolhoff is now wrestling with her needle at the tailor shop, and the firm says that she is the lady they want.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Tellier, of Kalamazoo, were called to Iowa by a telegram on account of the dying of Mr. Tellier's father.

Miss Anna Clarke, of Vicksburg,

Mich., is now visiting her sister, Mrs. Isole, in Kalamazoo. The latter's maiden name was Amelia Clarke, both having gone through the brain mill at Flint. Their parents are also deaf-mutes living in Vicksburg, and they are very respected people. Mr. Clarke has a furniture store on his own hook. Mr. Isole is a carpenter by trade, and owns a nice dwelling house, go on the installment plan.

Hello, S. H. H., the street loafer has given his opinion, and now what do you think of "Chicago's" letters?

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

It was once supposed that white cats are deaf, but this is not the case at all. However, it does seem to be a fact that almost every white cat that has blue eyes is deaf. The curious thing is that if there is any touch of color on the coat or if one of the eyes is not blue, the hearing will not be affected. What is the relation between a pair of blue eyes and deafness is not certainly known, but that there must be some strange connection between the sense of hearing in such cats and the color of their eyes is not now doubted.

Rev. A. W. Mann was in Kalamazoo one Monday morning before Thanksgiving Day, and we are sorry to report that none went to attend his service.

Miss Emma Gersonda is a splendid cook. The Lee family is proud of her. She made the delicious cake extra light, inflate the sponges with a bicycle pump. She will make one, and sends it to the World's Fair next year.

The South Haven Tribune of December 9th, prints the following paragraph:—

"John Woolery, an inmate of the state school for the deaf at Flint, has been accused by a fellow inmate of theft. While Woolery protests his innocence, the signs are against him."

Some time ago little Violet Colby practiced the "Charge of the Light Brigade" at the school, and she says she has found that it was inspired by a visit from the gas collector.

Recently Mr. Kolhoff made a hurried visit to Mr. and Mrs. William Lewis in Otsego. They were very glad to see him, and sent one of their boys to catch and kill a chicken in honor of the tailor visitor.

The puzzle has been hummed around in Chicago some time ago, that is how our genial F. P. Gibson has put an inch taller. And it has just been discovered that Frank is fond of reading Longfellow's poems, as it says that the person who reads Longfellow's poems daily is apt to get full of "exceelsior."

Mr. Burr says he is young and has yet to see his thirty fifth year. He is a man with a large thumb, and says he should never marry a woman with a similar characteristic for fear there would be a constant struggle for the mastery. He was in Chicago some time ago and slyly visited the club rooms, and was greatly surprised to find that the president of the club does not own the building.

Master Cyril Kolhoff has got a new and gaudy shirt, a present from his ma, and is sorry to be forced to wear a vest, and thinks of the circus'ance as a shirt waste.

The fruit grower here says that the deaf and dumb friend of his, Mr. Walter Kuntze, has had the degree of doctor of philosophy conferred upon him recently by the University of Leipzig, for a masterly treatise on certain agricultural subjects.

One morning "Chicago" placed his bare foot on a stump by the Seven Gables where Will and Tyla often sat together courting, clinking the big toe over the far edge; then took a sharp hatchet, and by a dextrous, swinging movement separated the corn from its base. He covered the freshly exposed root with shoemaker's wax, wrapped binding twine, soaked in lard oil. He was on a pair of crutches for twenty-four hours. It was the quickest and cheapest way to get rid of a corn.

Hurrah! After the short agony, Mr. I. J. Kleinbans is elected the president of the Pas-a-Pas Club for '04. We congratulate Mr. Kleinbans on his appointment, and no doubt, he will be the "A 1" administrator.

A happy grandmother in South Haven has heard from her faithful son-in-law, Mr. Joseph Kolhoff, in

Kalamazoo. He has decided to spend the coming holidays with her and his family. He is now preparing to store away his things which he's so proud to own—one sharp knife for ripping, one sleeve board, a pair of tailor's shears, french hark for marking, a sturdy level cutting table, one roller for pressing seams, a skirt rule sixty inches long, one pair of buttonhole scissors, a sewing machine cleaned and oiled, two pairs of sharp medium scissors, needles and pins of various sizes, a tracing wheel with long points, a pair of nippers to cut wire and bones, two big and heavy irons and a small, sharp-pointed iron for seams and light pressing.

The following is clipped from the South Haven Tribune of December 6th:—

"He is a mighty mean man."

"In what way?"

"Why, he is deaf and dumb, and he never tells the barber until he is through shaving him."

A South Haven gentleman was in Chicago on business recently and met two deaf men presumably to be the ex-pupils of the McCowan Oral School. The gentleman suddenly said "Do you know Mr. Colby?"

"Eh—to see the cow?" asked one deaf man.

"Do you know Mr. Colby?" the gentleman shouted again.

"Oh?" said one deaf man, and he yelled to the other deaf man, "Go to the Pas-a-Pas Club the combined method."

They then nodded smilingly to the gentleman and left.

"Chicago" desires to thank the sender for a copy of the Leaves of Healing edited by Elijah II, the restorer.

The immediate friends of Sir Ichabod Charlemagne Paramond Crane, REX, the versatile writer of the Minnesota Companion, think he has blood of "Mark Twain" in his veins, but were almost shocked to death to learn that he has claimed himself to be the kin of the famous aristocratic Crane family. Through the worthy JOURNAL, we join with them to send their bountiful congratulations for his recent discovery, and they do hope the proof is good and true. And there is a deal railroad flagman in Chicago, by the name of Myron L. Crane, who also claims to be the descendant of the same royal blood. Let us add that the flagman is still in single blessedness and does his own cooking. We wonder if Sir Ichabod has strayed from the flagman's home folks.

S. H. H., Please, sir, if you still have diptheric germs creeping around you, take your old sweet-heart's advice—you sit in the front of the opened window with your neck bared, and let the sun shine upon your throat for two hours each day. She asserts that the light penetrates the throat and destroys the germs. The germs will soon leave you and swarm toward the Sun. Try it, for her sake!

There is only one rule to observe if you want to live long, and that is to subscribe for the JOURNAL and live easy and happy, and let the other fellow do the worrying.

"CHICAGO."

The Unfortunate Become Fortunate.

BY F. A. EMERY M. A.

A child well formed, full sensed is born To bless the world with deeds of use; But fate seals up one sense in scorn, And makes the child a sad recluse.

Now come strange family jars, ere, Upon that child who seems obtuse; Because, it brings a strange career, Which others say, "is of no use."

To school it goes! this child recluse, With senseless ears, but "eyes that hear"! And makes of hands a double use, And fills its "blank mind" without fear.

The hands that speak, and eyes that hear Give access to the inner mind; And to the open inner ear A ready entrance they will find.

Close to nature lives this creature, Who knows no God but outward Nature; Until with "Signs" he's taught by teacher, To worship the true God of Nature.

* Only by Signs, can the inner life and aspiration of the deaf, be best awakened; and morality and religion best imparted.

NOTICE

A Grand Bazaar for the benefit of St. Francis De Sales Benevolent Society will be held at Miller's Harmonia Hall, 264 East Genesee Street, Buffalo, N. Y., Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, December 17th, 18th and 19th, 1903. Admission, 10 cents. Committee—Mr. Leo Kulitell, Miss M. A. Carroll, Mr. John Moynihan and Mr. W. A. Briel.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 17, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
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CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humbled and the weak
'Neath the all beholding eye,
That army is also doing to us,
And they are slaves most true,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE president of the National Association of the Deaf invites expressions of opinion concerning the best time for holding the convention which is to assemble in St. Louis in 1904.

The month of August is suggested by Mr. Cloud, as the best time for the deaf to visit the city of St. Louis to see the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, either as a side issue or as the main feature of a national deaf-mute gathering.

We are inclined to agree with Mr. Cloud, and see no reasonable objection to a date pretty close to the last of August.

New York City not being strictly an agricultural region, we can not speak with authority upon the season being the end of harvesting, but from boyhood memories seem to recall the time that the grain is housed, and the corn is ready to be shocked, occurs so as to leave a breathing space somewhere between August 20th and 30th, soon after which we see the horses walk in a circle in front of the barn and hear the purring clatter of the ubiquitous threshing machine.

Then, again, the "gold brick" season in the big cities does not get well under way until the honest granger has his crops turned into shekels and put away in the proverbial stocking. This industry, however, will probably be transferred to St. Louis next year.

Finally, as August is usually the month selected for holding meetings of State Associations of the Deaf, it will be wise to settle the date of the National Convention as soon as possible. Not that a clash of dates would be disastrous to the bigger organization. Any one State Association might secede, and no one would know it unless it were advertised. But it is expected that the larger wisdom, which is naturally expected to exist in the councils of the National organization, will so plan and operate that there will be no cause for bickering or discontent.

THE official family of the Institution for the Deaf, at Knoxville, Tenn., suffered a double bereavement in the latter part of November. The first death was that of Mr. C. A. Gurley, for several years steward of the Institution. Within twenty-four hours, the matron of the school, Mrs. Sallie L. Jackson, also died. She had been matron for the long period of twenty-three years, and was much beloved for her kindness of heart and esteemed for her faithfulness and efficiency in the position which she adorned.

CHURCH NOTICES.

4TH SUNDAY IN ADVENT, DECEMBER 20TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Literary program in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, December 22d. Free to all with welcome.

Saturday, December 26th, 8 P.M., Service, Anniversary of Consecration in St. Ann's Church, followed by Christmas Tree Festival in the Guild Room.

THE PHILADELPHIANS

"Simple Simon met a Pieman,
Going to the Fair,
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman,
"Let me taste your wares."
Said the Pieman to Simple Simon,
"Show me first your penny."
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman,
"Indeed I have not any!"

No poverty-stricken "Simon," however simple, could have withstood the temptation to beg, borrow or steal the elusive "needful," after once having had a glimpse of the goodly array of divers wares displayed at the Home Fair held in Odd Fellows Hall, at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, on December the sixth, from two o'clock in the afternoon until ten o'clock at night.

For weeks, the deaf of Philadelphia, and numerous friends among the teachers and officers at the Mt. Airy Institution, had been giving many precious moments from their spare time towards making extensive preparations that eventually brought about the desired results.

The ladies' committee on arrangements were—Mrs. George T. Sanders, Chairman; Miss Julia A. Foley, Treasurer; Miss Carrie M. Hess, Miss Mamie Hess, Mrs. Samuel G. Davidson, Mrs. Robert M. Ziegler, Mrs. M. J. Syle; Mrs. James S. Reider, Miss Dora Kintzel.

There was a very congenial gathering of deaf and hearing people at this Fair. So many were in attendance that the hall was fairly crowded.

The place was decorated in Japanese fashion, with lanterns, fans and parasols making effective touches of color here and there. One corner had been transformed into a very realistic reproduction of the interior of a tea-house in the "Flowery Kingdom." Miss Adeline Postel and a few of the Mt. Airy pupils were costumed as subjects of his royal highness, the Mikado, and served tea to weary occidentals in real Japanese style, with Japanese dishes, Japanese rice-wafers, and even chop-sticks.

For the sum of five cents, one could have the services of a guide to a quaint little realm partitioned off from the "tea-garden," and here one found an interesting collection of curios, and a number of dainty little dolls grouped to represent different phases and circumstances of life in Japan. The chief attraction of this little nook was a genuine, live Japanese spaniel with large, saucer-like eyes and a very flat face. The ladies pronounced him, "Just too dear!" The men thought he looked as though he had just been dosed with opium. The dog was loaned by outsiders and the curios came from the Institution museum. Mr. E. S. Thompson, an instructor at the institution, had full charge of all the Japanese arrangements, and he deserves full credit for the complete success of that department. He has ever proved to be a friend in need whenever the Philadelphia deaf world has looked for such help as he could give.

The articles offered for sale at the booths were many, varied and useful. They represented mostly the handiwork of the deaf in this city, and the faithful efforts of the ladies of the committee, and others, to secure donations and to gain the interest of everyone in the cause for which they were working.

Ever a most earnest worker where the welfare of the less fortunate deaf is concerned, and always in full sympathy with the hopes and endeavors of humanity in general, Mrs. M. J. Syle gave to the cause upon this occasion, invaluable assistance. From beyond the limits of the deaf world, she brought to this Home—a hundred dollars in cash, besides various donations.

Mrs. E. D. Wilson was also an active and successful worker in making and securing donations for the Fair.

Mrs. Davidson, having had charge of four dozen dolls in a state of "beauty unadorned," sent them out to our amateur modistes, and the four dozen flaxen-haired damsels made such presentable appearances in up-to-date raiment at the booths that they brought in quite a satisfactory profit on their original value.

Some little booklets containing candy recipes were among the particularly note worthy articles. Mr. Davidson had collected the recipes. The printing had all been done by Mr. G. T. Sanders, and Mr. Bailey, the principal of the industrial department, had assisted with the binding.

Miss Carrie Hess, the chief matron at the institution, and her assistant-matrons, the Misses Walp, Storm and Miller, were in charge of the ice-cream department and proved to be so enterprising that within a few hours a hundred quarts of cream were disposed of. The candy-booth was also well patronized.

Towards the close of the evening, all the articles which remained unsold were put up at auction. Mr. Booth kindly acted as interpreter throughout the proceedings of the auction sales.

Mr. Barlow, a leading lawyer of Philadelphia, was the first auctioneer. He was succeeded by a Mr. Brown, from "Ye Golden Swan Inn." Possibly, it is due to "the irony of fate" that this Mr. Brown is, not by profession a lawyer or a

diplomatist, for, by nature, he certainly is both. He made wings grow on prices the way he encouraged the bidding to go up. He was ably assisted by two of the Home "Trustees"—Messrs. McIlvaine and Zeigler, who started in with their "bids" and set the ball rolling merrily along, often. Apparently, Mr. Zeigler was inclined to outbid on everything he thought Mrs. Zeigler needed for her personal adornment or comfort, (whatever Mrs. Zeigler's opinions might have been to the contrary,) but he usually managed to avoid being the last bidder.

Some handsome silkoline-covered comfortable, worth five dollars and over, went under the hammer at two dollars each. They were the work of the sewing-classes over which Miss Foley had presided.

Mr. Davidson interested many in a "raffling contest" for one of the handsome large-size photographs of President Roosevelt and his family, which Pach Bros., of New York, are selling at present. Five or six dollars was realized on this "contest." About five hundred dollars was netted from the proceeds of the Fair.

Supt. Crouter was an interested visitor at the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth rendered great assistance in innumerable ways.

Mrs. George T. Sanders, as chairman of the committee, is still receiving congratulations from her host of friends. At present, she is filling the role of a charming hostess while entertaining two representatives of the New York element, Mr. Bullin, the gifted artist, and Mr. Beadel, a successful editor.

Mrs. James S. Reider was prevented from attending the Fair by a little sickness at home. Mr. Reider certainly made himself conspicuous by his absence from Philadelphia, while the New Yorkers borrowed him from us for awhile.

Here, I, the son of Judge Simple, have "seen a pin and picked it up," and I trust it will bring me good luck on this letter. I am not sure this description of the Fair will meet with the full approval of the "fair," whose names, for lack of space, may not have been mentioned. Blame the editor for not allowing me more space, please, ladies, and kindly spare.

Yours truly,
"SIMPLE SIMON"
December 8th, 1903.

The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to erect a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$20,000, and the building itself, in its position and purposes, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

HON THOS. L. JAMES, Treasurer,
Lincoln National Bank,
Forty-second Street, East,
New York, N. Y.

COMMITTEE OF ENDORSEMENT.

The Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, D.D., Bishop of New York.
The Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D., Rector of Grace Church.
The Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., Rector of St. Bartholomew's Church.
The Rev. Ernest M. Sires, D.D., Rector of St. Thomas' Church.
Mr. Isaac N. Seligman, 36 West 44th Street.
Mr. Theodore W. Myers, 21 West 47th Street.
Mr. William E. Stiger, 138 West 73d Street.
Mr. J. Van Velsien Olesky, 31 West 73d Street.
Mr. William G. Davis, 30 East 43d Street.
Mr. Henry Lewis Morris, 16 Exchange Place.
Mr. James B. Ford, 4 East 43d Street.
Mr. John H. Washburn, 119 Broadway.
Mr. H. H. Cammann, 51 Liberty Street.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
The Rev. Arthur H. Judge, M.A., Rector of St. Matthew's Parish and St. Ann's Church, 35 West 44th Street.
Dr. J. Howard Reed, Junior Rector of St. Matthew's Parish, 100 West 47th Street.
The Hon. Thomas L. James, Treasurer, Lincoln National Bank, Forty-second Street, East, New York.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

An oyster party was given by the F. S. D. members last Thursday night at Mrs. R. H. Lamb's residence, in honor of Gallaudet, the founder of the first school for the deaf.

Mr. A. M. Martin, a popular canvasser, makes from \$18 to \$25 a week by selling key protectors with names. He was a pupil in Arkansas during the Civil War.

PHILADELPHIA.

Gallaudet Club's Second Annual Dinner.

AN ENJOYABLE AFFAIR.

News Items of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The second annual dinner of the Gallaudet Club, commemorating the one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, was given at the Garrick Hotel, on Thirtieth Street, below Chestnut, on Thursday evening, 10th of December. It was a most beautiful and enjoyable affair. The Club had as honorary guests two Superintendents of schools for the deaf and a prominent teacher, and three other well-known hearing teachers were among the visiting guests. With the members and others present, it was a gala company. There were in all twenty-three diners. The number was not limited, but the price of the dinner may have deterred some from attending.

The management of the Hotel prepared everything so well that comment was freely made of it by those who attended the dinner. The banquet room was all that could be desired. The table was shaped like a T and there was a generous decoration of flowers and plants on it. In addition, each plate bore a pink carnation for the diner.

The menu cards were a novelty, and were prized by all as souvenirs of the occasion. They were of booklet form, tied together by a bow of gold and cream ribbon, the official colors of the Club, and all the writing was free hand and very appropriate. On the upper left hand corner, a caricature, was cleverly painted. For instance the writers card contained a drawing of a little fat Dutchman, in gaudy clothes and in the position of shrugging his shoulders. Underneath were the words, "Our Jim." Other drawings were even more comical or beautiful than this. At the bottom, a scroll was drawn on which was written the name of the diner. The cards were all the work of Mr. Harry E. Stevens, the vice-president of the club.

It was a quarter of nine when the members and guests took their positions at the festal board. President Davidson sat in the centre of the cross end, with Dr. A. L. E. Crouter on his right and Prof. John P. Walker on his left, and Prof. F. W. Booth sat next to Prof. Walker. These three were the honorary guests of the Club. The visiting guests were, Prof. J. D. Kirkhuff, Prof. E. S. Thompson, Prof. Harris Taylor, Mr. F. W. Nubser, of New York, and Mr. J. C. Kurath, of Mt. Airy. The members of the Club attending were:

Howard E. Arnold, William Lee, Thomas Breen, John A. McIlvaine, Jr., Daniel Paul, Ira M. Poorman, Wm. F. Durian, James S. Reider, Martin C. Fortescue, George T. Sanders, Henry J. Haight, Harry E. Stevens, Edward D. Wilson, Robert M. Ziegler.

The following was the menu:
Oak Creek Oysters
Snapper Soup au Maderia
Lobster Cutlet, Cardinal
Roast Tenderloin of Beef
Potatoes
French Peas
Punch
Roast Squab stuffed with Cresson
Tomatoes au Surprise
Neapolitan Ice Cream
Cheese
Fancy Cake
Cafe Noir

Considerable comment was made on the excellence of this dinner at the price asked, which was \$1.75 per head, and included the decorations.

As the last course was being served, the "feast of reason" began with Mr. Davidson as toastmaster. He announced the gift to the club of a beautiful silk banner by Mr. Harry E. Stevens. It is almost square in shape with gold and cream stripes in two divisions. In the centre the letters G. C. are beautifully worked into a monogram. It is the handiwork of Miss Louise M. Lauer, of Rochester, N. Y., and is much admired by all.

The following toasts were proposed and responded to:

1. The Day We Celebrate.....John P. Walker
2. The Future.....F. W. Booth
3. Deaf Men I have Known.....A. L. E. Crouter
4. Our Teachers of the Past.....J. D. Kirkhuff
5. Our Wives and Sweethearts.....Harris Taylor
6. Successful Deaf Men.....Jas. S. Reider
7. Ourselves.....Daniel Paul
8. The Home.....Edward D. Wilson

Short addresses were also made by Mr. Nubser and Mr. McIlvaine, Jr.

Notice was given that F. W. Nubser and J. C. Kurath were proposed for membership. They will undoubtedly be admitted at the next business meeting of Club.

Thus ended this very enjoyable affair which will long be remembered

ed by those who had the opportunity to attend.

The Cleric Literary Association held its usual meeting on Thursday evening, December the 10th. It was expected that Gallaudet Day would be observed by addresses, followed by a social with refreshments. Unfortunately, no one was there to speak of the day, so the meeting soon changed into a social, and a pleasant evening was had.

Charles Warren and Jennie E. Rainey were married on Wednesday evening, December 9th, in this city, by Rev. J. M. Koehler. The groom is from Barley, Clearfield County, where the couple will make their home.

The annual Christmas Festival of all Souls' Parish will be held on Saturday evening, December 26th, in the parish hall.

At the monthly meeting of the Catholic Deaf Mission on Sunday, December 6th, announcement was made of the appointment of Michael Sweeney to the presidency of the Temperance Society, to succeed John A. Rosch, whose term expired. The meeting was held at St. Joseph's College, 17 and Stiles.

Mrs. Belle Ash's grandmother, Mrs. Mary Schultz, died of old age, and was buried last Friday in Fernwood Cemetery. Mrs. Ash came from Phoenixville to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Neill of Phoenixville, are rejoicing over an addition to their family—a boy. It is their third child.

On the 11th inst., there was a birthday party given in honor of Paul Reichenbach. It was his 41st anniversary, and was a pleasant sociable affair, much enjoyed by all who attended.

John Kohlmann spent a pleasant two week's sojourn in Atlantic City recently.

J. H. Riegel, of Reading, is visiting in the city.

Artist Bullin was called to Washington, D. C., on business and thus missed the banquet of the Gallaudet Club.

Mr. F. W. Nubser returned to New York on Saturday morning. Mrs. Adolph Yerkes is reported seriously ill.

The hearing brother of the late George Slifer was killed by the cars on the Reading railroad, at Fairmount Street crossing, recently. Some deaf will remember him. It was the same place where Mrs. Chapman lost her life.

An account of the Home Fair will be found elsewhere in this issue.

ST. LOUIS.

The Enoch Club was entertained by Miss Roper on the 5th, and the usual good time was had by the members. The games were as exciting and close as the most exacting could wish, and the finish found players running neck to neck with only one or two points difference between them. The prizes were awarded to Miss Roper and Mr. Steidemann for firsts and Miss Herdman and Mr. Cloud for seconds. Refreshments were served at the close of the games.

The Gallaudet Union will give its annual masquerade ball on Saturday, January 16th, at the Compton Hall, corner of Compton and Park Avenues. A good time is assured to all. Let all who can come and make the affair a success. Gallaudet Day was celebrated by the local deaf upon the 9th, with an oyster supper at the Mission House. Stories were given by Misses Roper, Herdman and Baggerman and Messrs. Jones and Steidemann. A volunteer brigade of the fair sex then reported at the kitchen and proceeded to make things hum getting out oyster soup, coffee and sandwiches. The wintry weather kept down the attendance. After the supper various games were played, and a successful evening reported.

Undaunted by the fate of predecessors, who attempted to get their hands into the St. Louis Transit Co.'s, treasury, Mr. I. Beffa is suing \$2,500 damages for injuries sustained in a collision with a street car. The case comes up in court this week. It will without doubt, since a precedent has been established in the other cases that deaf-mutes must look out for themselves in crossing streets, be thrown out of court.

Mr. Darney of England, arrived here recently from a stay in California. He has secured work as a tailor, and hopes to remain here long enough to see the Fair before he returns to the more sunny Californian sky.

Miss Bolin has left to visit friends in Tennessee. She expects to remain away for two or three weeks.

A local daily recently came out with an account of the Local Committee of the N. A. D., and the work it was doing to prepare for the deaf visitors next year. An account of the various conventions of the deaf to be held here, has also been filed with the World's Fair Company. The Local Committee is not allowing any grass to grow before hustling.

Why should S. H. Howard, Chicago correspondent, be shocked and exclaim: "Horror! at finding a germ with an unpronounceable name in St. Louis drinking water. Can't he recognize an old friend? Does he not know that it, and the other

inhabitants of our "aqua pura?" bear the Chicago trade mark, coming from the Cook County city via the Drainage Canal?"

BALTIMORE, MD.

Mrs. Ella Smithson has been suffering for the past four weeks with a very bad case of bronchitis. A physician was called to attend her, and he at once ordered her to bed fearing that she might be seized with pneumonia.

Our genial friend from Peiryman, George A. Gallion, bobbed up serenely at the M. E. Church, Sunday last. He came here Saturday on business and remained over Sunday. He was in a happy frame of mind, and reports everything O. K. up his way.

It has just been decided to hold the Christmas Tree Entertainment at the M. E. Church, Monday night, December 28th.

The semi-annual meeting of the board of visitors of the Maryland School for the deaf, at Frederick, was held at that institution on Thursday, December 10th, with the following members present: John Black, president; H. Clay Nail, secretary; Charles Ross, Sr., treasurer; Spencer C. Jones, Albert Jones, Alexander D. Irwin, S. Snowden Hill, William G. Baker, Bernard C. Steiner and B. F. M. Hurlay.

The board's biennial report to the Governor and the General Assembly was prepared, stating that the appropriation of \$50,000 for the past two years has been fully expended, and that the special appropriation of \$7,840 made by the legislature of 1902 for repairs, etc., has been expended in a general renovation of the buildings, equipment and grounds.

The principal of the school, Prof. Charles W. Ely, submitted a report, showing that 30 new pupils have been admitted this year, making a total of 130 pupils at the school—72 boys and 58 girls. The report also states that the three shops of the school—carpentering, printing and shoemaker—are self-sustaining.

The board elected Miss H. Ruth Griswold a member of the faculty in place of William M. Kilpatrick, resigned.

The courtroom of the Northeastern Police Station was the scene of a deaf-mute trial yesterday morning before Justice James W. Lewis. Charles E. Lister, 1410 East Lexington street, was charged by his wife, Mrs. Minnie Lister, with assaulting and striking her on December 1st. Two witnesses in the case—Messrs. Charles M. Miller, 1410 East Lexington Street, and Hansford Anderson, 2110 Oak Street, were also deaf-mutes. The proceedings of the trial were carried on by Justice Lewis with the aid of an interpreter. Lister demonstrated in the sign language that he had been married to his wife for 15 years, and he testified that his wife had on frequent occasions beat him with a broomstick. Justice Lewis was told by the interpreter that the couple would separate if Lister would pay his wife \$2.50 a week. The proposition was offered to the couple in writing. Lister signed the agreement to pay his wife the \$2.50 a week. Justice Lewis dismissed the assault charge.

A. L. Henderson is home again after a pleasant visit to Westminster and Frederick. At Westminster he was the guest of Jacob BeMiller, the leading mute shoemaker of that town. He then spent four days in Frederick, stopping at the Maryland School, where he was kindly treated by Principal Ely and the officers of the school.

Chas. E. Stewart shook the dust of ye Monumental City from his feet two weeks ago, and went on his annual pilgrimage through Pennsylvania, and will finally wind up at Johnstown, to stay till Summer.

The Maryland School closes on December 23d, when the pupils will be sent home to spend their holidays with relatives and friends.

Mrs. James H. Mooney fell down a flight of steps and dislocated her collar bone. She was in the act of going down the cellar for coal, when slipped and fell head long and striking with great force at the foot of the stairs. She is getting better.

A Merry Christmas to all.

J. A. B.

Dec. 14, 1903.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Organized August 25, 1880.
Incorporated February 25, 1900.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

Editors of school papers, and correspondents generally are hereby requested to express an opinion as to the most suitable time for the World's Congress and the National Association to meet at St. Louis during the coming summer.

Rev. Mr. Cloud thinks that the latter part of August is preferable, as the weather then is cooler. Also the great exposition will be in full swing at that time.

Opinions thus expressed will be of aid to the Executive Committee in fixing the date later.

J. L. SMITH,
President N. A. D.
FARIBAULT, MINN., Dec. 7, '03.

WEST VIRGINIA.

[Send news for this department to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

When old Santa Claus kisses his wife good-bye on the afternoon of December 24th, and turns his flying reindeer toward warmer climes, he will make his first journey for many years, into a peaceful and happy world. The shadow of war has disappeared from the two great Anglo-Saxon nations, and the South American republics have so few revolutions on hand, that we may call them practically at peace with themselves, and the world. The great European powers are more friendly toward each other, and to us than has been the case for a decade or two, and China no longer constitutes one of the pressing problems of the day. It is true that over in Macedonia the Turks are slaughtering a few hundred Christians each day, but that has been the case at every Christmas since the "unspokeable Turk" first entered the gateway of Europe. And so accustomed have we become to this phenomenon that it no longer attracts even passing interest.

The JOURNAL correspondent for this column wishes a Merry Christmas to the readers in this State, with mince pies, plum puddings and turkeys, drowned in rich red cranberry sauce. And may the readers of the future find their Christmas stockings bulging with good things. For after all, Christmas is first and foremost a children's day. Once again, a Merry Christmas to all!

On Sunday last the reporter formally received at Pan-Handle Station, Mr. Elijah W. Miller, of New Marlinsville, who was immediately taken to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chapline Watson, on 24th St., when Mrs. Watson, one of Elijah's old school mates never recognized him till his name was given. They had a brief, but pleasant chat about their school-days ago. Then the callers called on Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Faulkner, who live nearly a block from the Watson's house. Patrick knew Elijah quickly after a long while, and enjoyable remembered their funny times of the eighties at the school again, for several minutes. After noon, the callers spent most of the afternoon at Miss Lucy K. McAdams' residence. While returning to the depot, Mr. Charles Weiner suddenly joined the company. Before his absence down the river he handed in his subscription for the JOURNAL.

The father of Demetrio Biagi, a deaf Italian pupil, was robbed of ninety dollars at Huntington, recently.

Master Thomas French, who has been for some time at the hospital of the school, will soon be well enough to celebrate the coming glorious Yuletide season.

Mr. Thomas J. McClurg, to-day, leaves Romney for New Haven, Pa., where he will stay with his deaf daughter, Mrs. John Rush, all through this winter.

The Tablet says that Mr. Pearly C. Eiler, who was badly injured by an engine at Pittsburgh, Pa., not long ago, is improving much and will soon return to his old home in Middlebourne.

Mr. Maurice Reihan, of Romney, the other night was one of the very enjoyable "Flinck" party, which was the first one that had been made up since the introduction of the new game in the town.

Dec. 12, '03. J. C. B.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Classes meet at eight o'clock.

On and after Sunday, January 3, Dr. Johnston will preach at 3:30 in the afternoon, instead of the evening, and the Bible Classes will meet at 4 o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

DECEMBER.

27-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
8:30 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.
6:15 P.M., St. Peter's, Beverly. Holy Communion.

27-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.

2:30 P.M., St. John's, Lowell.
6:00 P.M., Trinity, Haverhill.

S. STANLEY SEARING,
664 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

J. J. K. Rabb, of Greensburg, Pa., returned on last Thursday evening from Brick Church, Pa., where he attended the funeral of his father, whose death occurred at the latter place, on the morning of December 8th.

Mrs. C. S. Risley, of Dalton, Mass., in company with her brother, Dr. Louisa, of New York City, attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Boyer, in Little Falls, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Stewart and children, were the guests of their cousin, C. S. Risley, in Dalton, Mass., last week.

NEW YORK

Gallaudet Day Fittingly Commemorated.

MR. JONES' ORATION.

Other Events Recorded.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Under the auspices of the Manhattan Literary Association, the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was enthusiastically and fittingly celebrated, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, on Thursday evening, December 10th.

There were about two hundred people present.

President Souweine opened the exercises with a neat address, and then called on the Secretary to read a letter of regret at not being able to attend, from the Misses Virginia and Elizabeth Gallaudet, granddaughters of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

The speaker of the evening, William George Jones, M. A., was then introduced, and in signs that were almost audible, and with microscopic accuracy in detail, he delivered the following address:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We are assembled to-night to show our love and respect for the memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet by commemorating his birthday. The deaf of this great country owe a debt of gratitude which they can never repay, but a flame of love for him has spread like a prairie fire, and the deaf-mutes all over our beautiful land, resulting in meetings at which lectures and the story of his life and services are delivered on each anniversary of his birthday. This is done so that his name shall be revered for all time by both young and old. In our city, the Manhattan Literary Association, the oldest literary society of deaf-mutes in the United States, for a number of years, in order to express their grateful and affectionate regard for our earliest teacher—the pioneer in the successful instruction of the deaf and dumb in the United States, have held exercises in which addresses appropriate to his memory are given on each Gallaudet natal day. The deaf-mutes appreciate these efforts to keep the illustrious name of Gallaudet ever fresh in their minds.

To-night another opportunity is given us to testify our gratitude to the first of our instructors. Eighty years ago, the deaf-mutes in this country were in the darkest ignorance. They knew neither God the Father nor Jesus Christ. His Son, nothing of the hereafter and no distinction between right and wrong. They had no means of conveying their ideas to each other, and they had waited in vain, but there was to come to them light after their long night of darkness. God never forgets His children.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was born in Philadelphia on December 10, 1787. He was the eldest of a family of twelve children. As a child he was strong, precocious in mental development and of delicate physique, although he seems to have been regarded as the center of the family and leaned upon, and his advice was sought by his parents. Thomas was thirteen years of age when his father removed from Philadelphia to Hartford, Conn., and became a pupil of the Hartford Grammar School and was so well prepared that he entered Yale as Sophomore in 1802, graduating with honors in 1805. Throughout his college course he was accurate in all his recitations and particularly strong in mathematics. Soon after leaving college he began the study of law, and was undoubtedly a successful lawyer, had it not been for his poor health. He then became a tutor in Yale, where he remained for two years. His health not improving, he accepted a commission from a mercantile house to travel in Kentucky and Ohio, and his health, notwithstanding his health, so that he decided to remain with the firm on his return to New York. But as he really was more of a scholar than of a business man, he changed his mind. He then chose the ministry as his future profession and was admitted to the Andover Theological Seminary. Notwithstanding his health was so poor, he was the valedictorian of his class at graduation. A mysterious and providential circumstance changed the whole course of his life. During one of his vacations while at Hartford, he met little Alice Cogswell, a deaf-mute, with a party of children who were playing in his garden. The signs the child made attracted the young theological student. His interest was deep and so successful were the efforts he made that he actually taught her the word *had* before she left the garden that afternoon. Thus began an interest in deaf-mutes that was to lead to such marvelous results.

Dr. Cogswell, the father of Alice, was an intimate friend of the Gallaudet family and Alice was Dr. Gallaudet's first pupil. She drew his attention to the needs of the deaf-mutes and kindled his sympathy for them. The work he did for her suggested to her father the need there was for a school for the deaf-mutes, of whom there was a large number in New England, where they could be instructed in a language that was intelligible to them. With that end in view a sufficient sum of money was raised to send a suitable person to Europe to learn the methods used there to instruct the deaf and dumb. The unanimous choice of the board interested in this work was Dr. Gallaudet as the most fitting person to undertake this work. On the 20th of May, 1815, he sailed from New York for England where he arrived on June 25, but he was to be bitterly disappointed. The managers of the several institutions in England and Scotland refused to give him any information regarding their systems of deaf-mute instruction. This was a sad blow to his hopes, but not discouraged, he proceeded to Paris where he visited the Royal School for Deaf-Mutes, of which the venerable Abbe Sicard was the head-master, who greeted him cordially, giving him all the assistance possible to accomplish his object—something he had not been able to do in England. He was allowed to visit the classes from the lowest to the highest grade. L'Abbe Sicard arranged that his assistant Massieu should give Gallaudet private lessons—this training went on for two months. On the 20th of May, Laurent Clerc, who had been a favorite pupil of

Sicard and was then a teacher in the Paris Institution, proposed coming to America as an assistant. Receiving the abbe's consent, they sailed for New York on June 18th. The voyage, owing to unfavorable weather, was long, but the time was profitably spent by Gallaudet to perfect himself in the art of deaf-mute instruction, with the aid of Clerc, who, in his turn, perfected his knowledge of the English language. The eight months immediately following their arrival (August 9, 1816) in this country, were chiefly spent in seeking subscriptions for the asylum and in explaining its object to the benevolent, and also to those who were interested in it, by having relatives who had been deprived of hearing and speech. Finally the asylum was opened to the public on Wednesday, April 15, 1817, in the City Hotel, with seven pupils. It is a interesting coincidence that on the same date the first act of incorporation of the New York Institution for the Deaf was passed. Owing to the rapid increase of new pupils a building in Prospect Street was taken and finally a new asylum was built. The success of this experiment led to the establishment of other institutions in the Union. Dr. Gallaudet was the principal of the original institution for fourteen years. It was no easy task for him to carry on this work, as it was something entirely new in America, and in order to enlighten the public mind on the practicality and importance of making provision for the education of the young deaf, he was obliged to publish papers, exhibit his pupils and prepared sermons, lectures and public addresses. These arduous labors greatly weakened his already feeble constitution, so that he felt compelled to offer his resignation, which he did in 1830, although he did not cease his interest in the education of the deaf-mutes. He spent much of his time in writing excellent books for the young whom he loved. He was, as we have already seen, of a deeply religious nature. So when an urgent request was made by the superintendent of the Hartford Retreat for the Insane to become Chaplain of that Institution, he will never withhold his heart or his hand from any good work. Upon his retiring as principal of the American Asylum, he was requested by the founders of the New England Asylum for the Blind to become, after a personal examination of European methods, the best and to carry them out, but the condition of his health forced him to decline the position. Just before leaving the Asylum at Hartford he received offers from seven educational institutions to be either professor or principal, and which was Dartmouth College and the University of New York, all of which he declined. While in Washington, trying to aid the managers of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf in an effort to secure Congressional aid for the school, Dr. Gallaudet, upon invitation, preached in the Hall of the House of Representatives.

In 1831 he published the *Child's Book on the Soul*, in such simple language that the feeblest and youngest child could read it with ease. This book has been translated into the French, Spanish, German and Italian languages. Then followed the *Deaf-Mute's Dictionary*, which has become an invaluable guide to teacher and pupils. He wrote many other books of considerable value.

He was among the first to call attention to the wisdom of a more extensive use of women as teachers. He was an active member of the Society for the Improvement of Common Schools—perhaps the first society of the kind in this country. He was always deeply interested in the education of the young. He took part in the course of instruction of the first normal class, or teachers' institute, ever held in this country, in 1839.

He was a contributor to the *Annals of Education*, and to the *Connecticut Common School Journal*. In 1839, he edited the *School Master's Manual*, a work of great value, which is much used in England.

He voluntarily took the duties of Chaplain without remuneration when the new part of his career. Among the seven children with which the American Asylum opened, was a very lovely girl about nineteen years old, Miss Sophia Fowler. She was in the first class taught by him, and was a most promising pupil, making rapid progress in her studies. In the spring of 1821, he was surprised by a very surprising circumstance, which was a proposal of marriage from Mr. Gallaudet. For more than a year he had loved her, but carefully guarded the secret out of respect for her position as pupil. But his love for her was so strong that he insisted on an immediate marriage, and meeting her objections that she lacked the necessary qualifications for such a change of station by saying that he would be her guide and helper. His pleadings were so successful that she no longer hesitated, and they were married on the 20th of August, 1821, and went on their wedding trip to Saratoga.

From that happy one, their life was a number, were patterns of good, healthy Americans. To-day there remain but two, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and his sister, Mrs. Budd. Dr. Gallaudet said that many trials and difficulties had come upon him in the course of his life, which he would not have been able to overcome had he not been sustained by the sympathy and encouragement his loving wife was always ready to give him. While his children were young, a home school was organized for them, although the children of his neighbors were admitted too. It was here that there was an interesting incident. One day, when the children were in the kindergarten, he was also mindful of physical exercise in school for the children.

The affection that Gallaudet inspired in all under his care was so strong that twenty years after his retirement from the labor of teaching, his deaf and dumb graduates presented to him a beautiful piece of silver. In fact, he had the love and esteem of every one who ever knew him. He it was who established for his pupils in the American Asylum, the daily and Sabbath devotional exercises in signs. He was distinguished for his mastery of paroxysms, meeting the language of the deaf and dumb, and, as a teacher, he was peculiarly gifted in being able to express his ideas with such clearness that the dumbest pupil could understand him. In a private letter written shortly before his death, wherein he wished to be excused for non-attendance at the first convention of American deaf-mutes, he said, "A teacher of deaf-mutes can not be thoroughly qualified for his profession without being master of the language of signs," thus proving that signs are a very important factor in a deaf-mute's instruction. Without signs, a deaf-mute's life will be narrow. It is a fact that a graduate of a school where signs are allowed to a certain extent usually knows more of language, sciences and mathematics, and enjoys life better than one of a school from which signs are excluded.

And so the great and good man preached and lived for others. Suffering and weakness never appeared in vain to him. He was an every-day Christian, for his religious life was his whole life. He had a deep reverence for the sacred scriptures,

Some of his fine qualities were benevolence, honesty, conscientiousness, self-denial, humility, courtesy, hope and joy.

He was very popular as a public speaker, in pulpit, and at the lecturer's desk. As a sermonizer he had no equals.

As Chaplain both in the county jail, and the Retreat for the Insane, his services were invaluable.

He never spoke ill of any man.

He was methodical in the transaction of business.

He was punctual in all his engagements.

He was economical.

He was very cautious.

He was benevolent.

His life was a living sermon, read and appreciated by all men.

Not many years before his death, he received from the Western Reserve College, in Ohio, the degree of Doctor of Laws, and while his emaciated hand grasped the parchment, he feebly and smilingly said, "It has come just in time not to be too late."

Overtaken by sickness while discharging his duties at the Retreat, he retired to bed on the night of July 20th, not to leave it again, till his body was borne to his last resting place. He died on September 10th, 1851, of dysentery, after forty-one days of sickness, leaving a widow and eight children. His age at the time of his death was sixty-four years.

Although the sun of Dr. Gallaudet's personal usefulness has set forever, his deeds will always stand as noble examples for us, and those who come after us.

In conclusion let me say a few words to explain why I have not confined myself to that part of Dr. Gallaudet's life, which was so long associated with the education of the deaf and dumb. Many of our friends assembled here to do honor to the memory of our dear Gallaudet, may know little of what he did outside of his work for the deaf-mute. So I have tried to show what a many-sided man he was, and how great his influence for good was in education and philanthropy, whether it were for institutions for the afflicted or those more fortunate. Every object that had for its aim the uplifting or saving of a human soul, was sure to receive the very best he had to give. And so we say, the world was made better for his having lived in it, and as long as there beats a deaf-mute's heart, gratitude and love for the name of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet will always live.

A choir of girls from the New York Institution—Misses Mary Tanzas, Winnie Clark, Freda Kuzler, Annie Bonoff and Kate Brede Meyer—rendered the following concerted signs:—

He dies: the earth becomes more dark
Who such as he ascend to heaven
For where Death strikes a shining mark,
Through bleeding hearts his shaft is
driven.

Alike the sounds of mourning come
From humble but and lofty hall,
Wherever misery finds a home,
And all lament the friend of all.

He lives: for virtue cannot die;
The man departs, his deeds remain,
They wipe the tear, they check the sigh,
They hush the sob of mortal pain.

Love lasts forever: age on age
The holy flame renews its glow,
While man's brief years of pilgrimage
End in the dust of death below.

He lives: his memory is the light
Which guides our onward course turn:
To love the true, to choose the right,
Are lessons from his life we learn.

Give us, O God! thy guiding hand,
And teach us by thy word, that we,
Like him, may labor in the land,
And follow him to heaven and Thee.

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain and Mr. E. A. Hodgson make short addresses, and Mrs. M. J. Syle's modesty prevented her from responding to a like invitation.

Mr. Franklin Campbell, who in his boyhood days had seen the Reverend Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, gave some reminiscences of the people and events of half a century ago. Mr. Campbell also brought up for exhibition a framed portrait of the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, representing him when a young man, and also his own diploma received from the New York Institution when he graduated, away back in the forties.

Mr. W. G. Jones signed in a most expressive manner the subjoined dize.

DRIZE.
(Paraphrase of Collins' "How sleep the brave!")
By Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, L.L.D.]

How sleep the good! who sink to rest,
With their Redeemer's favor blest!
When dawn the day, by seers of old,
In sacred prophecies foretold,
They shall arise to humble soul,
And rise to meet their Saviour—God.

To seats of bliss by angel tongues,
With rapture is their welcome sung,
And at their tomb when evening gray
Hallows the hour of closing day,
Shall Faith and Hope awhile repair,
To dwell with weeping Friendship there.

After the doxology in concerted signs by the choir of girls above mentioned, Secretary Froehlich told of the custom of the Manhattan Literary Association to give an annual public opportunity to commemorate the life and work of the founder of the deaf-mute education. The Association met at frequent intervals during the year, but only held one public meeting. He then proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Jones for his beautiful tribute to Gallaudet, and to the choir of girls, to which the entire audience gave unanimous concurrence.

President Souweine then declared the meeting adjourned.

Mrs. M. A. Carlin entertained her friends last Tuesday afternoon from three until seven, at her apartment in The Elise, where with her amiable daughters she is pleasantly settled for the winter. Although the day happened to be a very cold one, all who were able to come availed themselves of the opportunity, thus proving the high esteem in which their dear friend is held. After being courteously admitted by a trim young hall boy, all was warmth and brightness. Within Mrs. Carlin, surrounded by a bevy of fine-looking and handsomely-dressed ladies, sat at one end of the drawing room, a picture of happiness and sweet content. Moving about among the guests and dispensing hospitalities in the

shape of kind words and dainty refreshments, were her four charming daughters. Mrs. Carlin is very proud of her girls, and few mothers are so highly blessed. It is beautiful to see how tenderly they care for her. It is almost a sermon in itself to observe their happy home life. The writer found her eyes wandering from the flying fingers of the assemblage to the many fine specimens of artistic skill hung about the rooms.

A large combination arm chair and table in burnt wood, just completed by Miss Lottie, was greatly admired, and some exquisite miniature painting by Miss Frances was a marvel of fine execution. Among those who were present were Mrs. Chamberlain, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Fox, Mrs. Loew, Mrs. Heyman, Miss Minnie Panoast, Mrs. Hodgson, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Putnam, Miss Howard, Miss Berley, Miss Mabel Pearce, Miss Violet Pearce, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Buble, Mr. Souweine and Mr. Heyman.

A Committee of ladies is preparing for the Christmas Tree, to be held in St. Ann's Church Guild Room, of Saturday evening, December 26th. The ladies who comprise the committee are, Mrs. Emma Brown, Mrs. Knox Mrs. Pfeiffer, Mrs. McKeranah, and Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce, Louise Kummer, Rachel Fenall and Lizzie Thadwald. Friends who wish to donate articles as presents to those who attend, can give them to any member of the above committee. The admission price will be twenty-five cents, to be paid at the door, and each one entering will be given a number that will entitle them to the package that has the same number on it. A variety of enjoyable entertainment will be afforded, and light refreshments served. The admission price wins a present, insures an enjoyable evening, and free refreshments at the close. Santa Claus has signified his intention to be present without fail.

Mr. Murray Campbell made his first bow as a lecturer last Tuesday evening, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's.

A big rainstorm was the cause of postponing the lecture from the date originally selected. And this time there was quite a cold snap. Nevertheless a pretty good audience greeted him when he arose and began to tell "The History of Tammany Hall." It was quite an interesting discourse, and occupied more than an hour. Mr. Campbell's signs were clear, and his collection of facts quite new and interesting to the majority present.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, Mr. T. F. Fox, and Mr. C. J. LeClercq made remarks upon the topic of the evening, and had some nice reminiscences to relate. Before adjournment the lecturer was given a vote of thanks.

Mr. Campbell is a graduate of Gallaudet College, Class of 1902, and is at present employed as a clerk in a Mt. Vernon bank.

Beginning with Sunday, January 3d, the religious service for the deaf at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church will be held at 3:30 in the afternoon, instead of the evening, and the Bible Classes will meet at 4 o'clock. The attendance at these services has been very satisfactory, but the members are always striving to improve wherever possible and the new plan will be particularly welcomed by the ladies who live far out in the Bronx and Brooklyn, and others who hesitate to come alone at night.

The hurried departure of Mr. Henry Mercier from New York last month is now made clear by the announcement of the death of his mother, which occurred at Epernay, France, on Tuesday, November 24th, in the 58th year of her age, interment was on Thursday, the 26th, at which time Henry Mercier was on the ocean homeward bound.

Messrs. Charles Schindler and John Van Soggar seem to be the first two deaf-mutes to have crossed the East River Bridge. They crossed it one day last week, though it is scheduled to open on December 19th. Seems that those guarding the entrance to Bridge mistook Mr. Schindler for some bridge official, and let them pass without any questioning.

Mrs. Alex Dezhendorf's only brother, Edward Highfield, living on Hancock Street, met with a very serious accident a few days ago, cutting his hand, almost losing that member, and lost so much blood, that his case became serious for a time, but last reports say he is out of danger and on way to recovery.

Jim Mahoney, the Canarsie boatman, has closed his boathouse for the winter, and is now pegging away at his old trade, that of cigar-making, for a concern on Fulton Street, Brooklyn Borough.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boswell has been very sick for some time, but is now recovering its health rapidly, and they are very grateful and happy once more.

Mrs. Charles E. Green's friends gave her a pleasant surprise last week on her birthday. They gave her some fine presents on the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Donovan's little son

has been under doctor's care for a few days past, but thanks to the doctor's skill has pulled through all right.

Robert A. Watts, of Buffalo, is in town, and proposes remaining here till the middle of January.

WESTERN NEW YORK.

Since my last letter was written, many things have happened and been chronicled by other papers, so now that I take up my pencil again I find little left to chronicle, except what occurred only very recently.

Some one in reporting the Buffalo news stated that the Pan-a-Pan Society is no more. This is hardly correct. The society still exists, but under a new and better name. Hereafter it is to be known as the "Clerc Society," in honor of the first deaf-mute teacher in America. With this society the erstwhile "Ladies' Aid Society" is now incorporated, and reappears in the Clerc Society as a "Committee on Benevolence." The officers elected a month ago are: President, Mr. J. B. Lloyd; Vice-President, Alfred H. Hubbell; Secretary, Miss Anna MacPhail; Treasurer, Mr. A. E. Volker; Critic, Mr. W. E. Haenszel. The society is now re-organized, is growing in interest and membership. At the last meeting, held on Friday, December 11th, in the Parish House, the old Constitution and By-Laws was revised to some extent; arrangements made for the annual Christmas tree entertainment on the evening of Saturday, December 26th, and closed with a treat in the way of chocolate and cake by the president, Mr. J. B. Lloyd.

Mr. Robert Watts, of Buffalo, left for New York last Wednesday, where he is to spend several weeks at the home of a sister. He anticipates meeting some of the Gothamites.

The De Sales Society is now very busy getting ready for their Fair, December 17th, 18th and 19th, at Harmonia Hall, on East Genesee Street.

In Rochester, what was heretofore known as the Ladies' Aid Society, has become the "Gallaudet Society." This change of name was deemed advisable because the members desired to become members and help in the good work. A committee has been appointed to draft a new Constitution and By-Laws and report at the next business meeting. The old society did very good work in every way, and our friend, the Rochester correspondent of the *Register*, is very much in error in thinking that last year's regime was a failure.

Here, too, plans have been made toward the annual Christmas tree. Again it is hoped all the little children of deaf-mutes will be remembered by some toy, an orange, candy and ice cream.

The many friends of Jacob Breithaupt, or "Jakie," as he was familiarly and affectionately called, were much surprised and shocked to learn of his death, which occurred at the home of his brother, No. 8 Ketchum Street, Rochester, on the evening of Wednesday, December 9th. He was apparently well Thanksgiving Day, and enjoyed the festivities of the day with friends. But shortly thereafter he caught a heavy cold and was confined to the house. On the day of his death he felt much improved and ventured out a little while, returning with a heavy chill and complaining of severe pain in the region of his abdomen. He took to his bed and in a few hours was past all earthly pain—in another land where pain is unknown. A post-mortem examination revealed that the cause of death was acute anæmia. His funeral was held on the afternoon of Saturday, December 12th, from his brother's home. The Rev. Mr. Mayle, the family pastor, assisted by Rev. C. O. Dautzer, read the burial office over the remains. The flowers, which were many and costly, showed that the dead man had many sincere mourners among the deaf as well as the hearing. The Black Gill Club, of which "Jakie" was an enthusiastic member, sent a beautiful bed of flowers, while the Gallaudet Society sent a beautiful crescent of flowers. The burial was at Mt. Hope Cemetery, and the pall bearers were Messrs. Geo. Brown, C. D. Gibbs, Chas. Critchley, P. Donohue, C. Ziegler, and S. Bliss.

Mr. Breithaupt will be sincerely mourned by a large number of people, both deaf and hearing. He was small in stature, quiet and unassuming in his ways, but in his frame beat a kind, loving heart. Many are the recollections now made of the kindly acts he had on numerous occasions shown. The cross now used on the altar of Ephraim Mission, Rochester, was polished by him; for his family church, he made the fine hymn boards, but these are only two of the many instances of his disinterested willingness to labor for others.

BUFFALO, Dec. 12, '03.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 10th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

OHIO.

Banquet in Honor of Gallaudet.

THE FRASI OF REASON.

A few Brevities.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 938 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

The one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the benefactor of the deaf of America, was fittingly honored by the deaf of Columbus, Thursday. At the chapel service of the Institution in the morning the theme was Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. Principal Patterson, opened the exercises by stating that this was the birthday of the good man, and that Mr. Steward would speak of his life. He then offered up an eloquent prayer, after which Mr. Steward portrayed the life of the man to whom the deaf of America will forever hold in grateful remembrance for opening to them the means of an education—a most precious boon.

In the evening under the auspices of the Advance Society, a banquet was given at the Park Hotel to the memory of Gallaudet. Thirty-five people sat down to a fine repast well served at three tables arranged like the letter T. For an hour the menu was discussed, and then followed a flow of reason intermingled with eulogy to our saint, wit and wisdom, and everyone who was there came away feeling well repaid, their honor for Gallaudet more heightened, and his memory more endeared to them. The following card was at each table:

BANQUET in honor of THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET December 10, 1903.			
MENU			
Celery	Ray Oysters	Pickles	
Consomme	Olives	Prattentier Royale	
Potatoes	Steamed Lake Trout		
Sweetbread Patties	Green Peas		
Fillet of Beef	Pique a la Duchesse		
Jersey Sweet			
Roast Turkey	Cranberry Sauce		
Roast Ham	Tomato Sauce		
Shrimp Salad			
Ice-Cream		Cake	
Coffee	Cheese Wafers		
TOASTS			
Robert Patterson, Presiding			
Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.....			
.....Robert McGregor			
The Ladies.....R. E. Ray			
Laurent Clerc.....Wm. H. Zorn			
Horatio N. Hubbell.....Parley P. Pratt			
Our Guests.....J. W. Jones			
The Ohio Institution.....A. B. Greener			

Mr. Robert Patterson as toastmaster, performed that function in a happy and agreeable manner, making the several speakers when they got up to speak their piece, feel at home. In presenting Mr. McGregor to respond to the toast Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, he thought the committee hit upon the right person to do the subject credit, for Mr. McGregor had a big store of knowledge on the matter gathered in his more youthful days, and it was time that he explode it again, so as to bring back to him youth, for he was beginning to become aged.

Mr. McGregor paid a worthy tribute to the memory of Gallaudet, likening him to a piece of sculpture which at close range appears rough, and only at a distance is its beauty admired. Not so with Gallaudet. His life was ever beautiful, and the nearer one approached him the more did his good deeds, his feelings and sympathy for the afflicted shine out. The Rockefeller's, Vanderbilts, the Morgans, with their millions might shine forth in society, be feted and courted by their like. But when they have passed away, and their millions scattered to the wind, they will pass from memory. Not so with Gallaudet. He was a poor man, and as such died, but he was rich in the friends he made, by alleviating the afflicted, by which his memory will grow greater as the years go by.

Mr. George Clum who was assigned to do justice to the ladies, was unavoidably absent, so Mr. George E. Bray, of England, responded in his stead, and gave the ladies plenty of taffy in a most graceful way. Before speaking on his theme, he expressed his regret for the manner Gallaudet had been treated when he came over to seek aid. For himself he revered Gallaudet as a great and good man, and all honor was due him for his noble work.

"Laurent Clerc" was given due praise by Mr. Zorn, as the first deaf-mute teacher in America, and deserved to be honored for his unselfishness in leaving his home to lead aid in a worthy cause.

Mr. Parley P. Pratt, who was a pupil under the first Superintendent of the Ohio Institution, told interestingly his impression of the man in response to the toast Horatio N. Hubbell. He also told how the motto of the Institution, "Let there be light," came to be used.

To the "Our Guests" Superintendent-n Jones spoke most happily, and he had no difficulty in cutting the air with graceful and vigorous signs, and what is more he was humorous in depicting some of the characteristics of the guests, and all declared he was a good delineator of character. He described Mr. Patterson as the Chauncey Depew, Mr. McGregor, Rip Van Winkle, Mr. Greener, the Russel Sage, Mr. Pratt, the Pingree of Michigan, Mr. Ohlemacher, the Strenuous, Mr. Zorn, the Grover Cleveland, because as soon as vacation comes off he goes fishing, and so on with several others. Mr. A. B. Greener fittingly spoke on "The Ohio Institution."

The following attended the banquet: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ohlemacher, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Zorn, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGinness, Mr. R. E. Bray, Miss Edith Biggam, Mr. Joseph Neutzing and Miss Kitty Munnell, Mr. Walter Wark and Miss Emma Bard, Mr. August Beckert and Miss Nutt, Mr. William Maier and Miss Lillian McFadden, Miss Cloa Lamson, Miss Bessie Edgar, Mr. Frank Jones, Mr. Harrison Grishy, Mr. Clifford Rose, and Mr. C. Bogart.

Mrs. George Clum went to his home Tuesday to attend the funeral of his youngest brother, who had died suddenly.

It is still impossible to give the exact receipts from the recent Charity ball. The figures now are close up to the \$400 mark.

During chapel exercises, Thursday morning, a large American flag was used as the canopy over the movable blackboard.

The walls of the girls' A Floor hall have recently been painted, as also the storm doors.

Mr. Frank Klutz, who, since early spring, has been working in some of the greenhouses of the city, returned to his home in Bowling Green this week.

Mr. Henry Richter, who has been working as a farm hand near Castlear, N. Y., was here part of the week in quest of work during the winter season. He was over at Springfield early in the week, but found no encouragement, so he came back here.

Miss Edith Biggam was welcomed back to Columbus Sunday by many friends, who were all glad to see her again. She has been away over three months up at her home, and reports having had a most enjoyable time with friends in Canton, Cleveland and Akron.

James Miller, a former pupil here and since leaving school about fourteen years ago, a printer on the London, Ohio, *Times*, died last week of consumption.

Miss Ella Hamden is a resident of Lima now. The family for which she worked in this city, moved up there recently, and took her along.

Former Matron of the Home, Mrs. E. S. Jones, with her little son, is visiting Superintendent and Mrs. Jones.

Dec. 12, 1903. A. B. G.

The New England Home for Deaf-Mutes (Aged, Blind or Infirm.)

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.
Rev. Daniel Dulany Addison, D. D., President.
John Dixwell, M. D., Vice-President.
Dr. Heber Bishop, Treasurer.
Rev. S. Stanley Seabury, Secretary.
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273 CAMBRIDGE STREET, ALLSTON, MASS.

It is with great satisfaction that we announce to our friends and supporters that the New England Home for Deaf-Mutes has had a successful year. The house in Allston has proved sufficient for our needs at present, though we have not been able to receive all of the deaf-mutes who have applied for admission. We have taken care of six inmates this year.

FAN WOOD.

Quite a Long Literary Program.

A FIREPROOF STAIRWAY.

Events of the Week.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The Seventh Female Grade entertained the members of the Fanwood Literary Association with their excellent programme, in the chapel of the Institution, on Saturday, December 12th, at half past seven. The grade was composed of five youthful Misses, and it was their smiles that kept the sterner sex interested. Only two of the masculine type made readings, they having been detained from rendering it at an earlier time in their respective grades. President Fox presided at the meeting, and opened the programme by a reading, entitled "Bold Chanticleer," given by Miss Fredia Kugler. It was an inexhaustible account of the adventures of a "greenhorn" in New York. She occupied fully half an hour, the longest in the program. George Sandow Rau gave a reading entitled "Lost on the Prairie," and did it in the most expressive manner. "The Surprise of Miss Betty," was rendered by Miss Annie Muller. Mr. Mendal Rosenberg gave "Rupert's Ambition" in the clearest of signs. "A Barrel's Trap," was the title of a reading given by Miss S. Kneuppell. A reading entitled "A Bird's Freedom," was given by Miss A. Neder. A declamation was given entitled "God's Judgment on Hatto," by Miss M. Wood. It was a jewel in the poetic world. The program was ended by a reading "The Minister's Fishing Trip" by Miss S. Zablow. There were seven readings and one declamation in all. Prof. Fox then gave a budget of news of the past week as reported in the daily papers. Baseball news was given for the benefit of the boys, while nothing could be found to suit the girls, the professor being ignorant of the latest fashions of feminine wear. The president motioned to adjourn, and adjournment followed.

A choir composed of Misses Clark, Tanzer, Bredemeyer, Bonoff and Kugler, recited a hymn written by Luzerne Rae, at St. Ann's Church, on the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. After all was over, they were treated to delicious bonbons and ice cream, which they relished with entire satisfaction.

The new iron stairway on the boy's side in the Academic building connecting the class room entrances has been completed, and is now open for use. It is thoroughly fireproof in every respect, and would prove valuable in case of a fire. It has several fire alarm devices connected to the doors by which every door can be opened at the pressing of a button.

With the passing away of the tree with seven trunks which formerly stood on the lawn, comes a new improvement on the lawn. The lawn is to be cleared of all obstructions, and to be made useful in our exhibitions of military tactics and dress parades on Sunday. Next Spring, we may see the lawn resplendent with nature's green, and will make the grounds more beautiful than ever.

Coasting during the cold weather has received considerable attention at the hands of the boys the past week. It starts at a hill at the gate in the boys' yard, and ends at the Power House. On ice, the coasting on sleds is sometimes faster than an express train. It forms the chief amusement of the pupils during the short winter days.

Cadet Zeiss spent Saturday on a shopping tour at the leading department stores in New York. One of his purchases were a dozen five-inch collars and of which he has a great liking. By next year we shall see him break the record in the matter of high collars at school here.

Mrs. John Carlin and daughter were visitors at the Institution. They lunched with Mrs. Currier and Miss Lewis. Mrs. Carlin was educated at this Institution.

The Eighty-fifth Annual Report of the Institution was placed in the hands of the Superintendent of Public Instruction on Friday last, for transmission to the Legislature.

Prof. W. G. Jones gave a short story called "The Bishop's Tact," in the chapel Sunday evening.

S. C.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The Brooklyn Guild wanted to have a reception with music and dancing; this was to be in connection with its Christmas festival. Archie McLaren, of the committee in charge, wore out his stock of patience, also a pair of cowhide shoes, and spent much money in ear fares in looking for a suitable hall. One could be obtained but at no where near the date wanted. So the reception part of the program has been cut out but the Christmas festival will take place as usual. This will occur at St. Mark's chapel on the evening of Dec. 30th next, and promises to be the best the Guild ever held.

The festival like its predecessors is given in aid of the charitable fund of the Brooklyn Guild and is deserving the patronage of the deaf of Greater New York without regard to creed or color. The price of admission is but 25 cents, which entitles each and every person to a present, with lots of fun and perhaps light refreshments. Many of the prettiest deaf maidens of Brooklyn and also of Manhattan, have volunteered aid to make this occasion an immense success, and that it will be so goes without the saying. Attend this Yuletide festival; bring others with you and have a jolly good time; by doing so your mite will go to help the needy among the deaf. The committee in charge is A. J. McLaren, chairman, Misses Hannah Henry, Sarah Stein, Jessie Hicks and Mr. George Lindemann and Ten Eyck Litchfield.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer of Rochester, preached at St. Mark's recently and created an excellent impression upon those who were in the congregation. It is certainly true that Mr. Dantzer has a very pleasant way, besides his sermon was of the wide awake variety; in other words up-to-date. It is hoped the reverend gentleman will visit Brooklyn again in the near future and that announcement of his coming will appear in the papers.

The Brooklyn Guild contemplates the giving of a large and handsome American flag to the Gallaudet Home. This matter was proposed just before the picnic to the Home last Summer and pushed by Messrs. Reynolds, McLaren, Eeka, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Jubring, and several others, but was tabled for a time. The motion will be taken up at the meeting Thursday evening and without a doubt will be passed by a rousing vote. It is said this flag will be presented to Dr. Chamberlain for the Home at the festival of the Guild on Dec. 30th next, the presentation speech being made by that prince of sign makers, John Wilkinson. The Brooklyn Guild constantly has the welfare of the Gallaudet Home and its inmates in view, and whenever it can lend a helping hand to advance its interest it will not be found backward.

Isaac Golland was recently in Brooklyn. While here he made a pleasant visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jahring.

Mrs. Mollie Kidd, a good looking young widow of Brooklyn wishes to deny the soft impeachment, that she will soon be a bride. She says she does not think of matrimony either at this time or any other, and will be pleased if her friends will stop such talk.

Messrs. Chester Q. Mann and J. H. Keiser are doing excellent work in connection with the Church Mission. Both frequently conduct services in Brooklyn, and each is equally well liked. Last Sunday Mr. Keiser officiated to quite a large congregation of the deaf in the chapel of St. Mark's Church. Dr. Chamberlain has to be congratulated upon having two such energetic young men as his assistants.

Miss Clara Post, of Paterson, N. J., is shortly to come to Brooklyn on quite an extended visit to friends. Miss Post is a graduate of the New York Institution, and a bright and intelligent lady.

Mr. Charles Sanford finds Paterson, N. J., very attractive. At least once a week finds him in that city. The attraction there must be immense. Sanford is a jeweller by trade, and has plenty of work, more than he wants at times.

Tickets are out for the eighth Annual Christmas entertainment, which takes place on Dec. 30th next. They can be obtained from any of the members of the Brooklyn Guild or at the door on the evening of the festival.

Near the corner of Fulton and Nassau Sts., Manhattan, is becoming quite a meeting place for the deaf. Almost every day before 8 A. M., a number of them on their way to work meet here for a few minutes confab and their sign making has become quite an advertisement for the local tradesman.

Rumor has it that plans are being made for a good surprise party to be given to a well known couple in Brooklyn. It is said it will be something new in the way of a "surprise" and will take place during the first month in the new year.

Both Mrs. Ella Turner and Mrs. Geo. Kinsey have declined the offices, in the Brooklyn Guild, to which they were recently elected. Archibald J. McLaren is the new president of the Brooklyn Guild.

G.

12-7-'03.



SCENE FROM "WAY DOWN EAST," NOW AT ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW YORK.

"Way Down East" began at the Academy of Music on Monday, December 14th, following "The Best of Friends." The engagement is to continue through the holiday season. This play has been seen in New York on numerous occasions and has a clientele peculiarly its own. There is little doubt that the coming engagement will be as satisfactory as previous ones. When one sees the play, as produced by Wm. A. Brady's special company—the company which played in New York at the Academy of Music—there is no longer any wonder at its great success. It breathes the peace and plenty of prosperous farm life, while through the delightful scenes of country life there moves a story of terrible earnestness; a tale which brings tears to every eye and which touches every heart. It is so human and so tender and it has a great lesson behind it, although it is not a purpose play. The comedy side of life is forcibly brought out in the quaint types of "down east" character. There is Martha Perkins, the village gossip, who makes all the trouble for the heroine; the faithful Seth Holcomb, Martha's devoted slave; the constable Rube Whipple, who always has his eye on somebody; the delightful Hil Holler, chore boy for Squire Bartlett; the doctor and the dear old squire himself, who when he is not in a tantrum is a mine of fun and humor. All of the elements which go to make up a fine study of people are present in "Way Down East" and they are skillfully handled by Lottie Blair Parker, who wrote the play, and by Joseph E. Grismer, who elaborated and produced it. The snow storm effect in the third act is one of the most thrilling things ever attempted on the stage and its complete success reflects great credit on Mr. Grismer's ingenuity.

Manager Wm. A. Brady, it is said, has kept the company up to its original standard of excellence, many of the cast having been in the play continually since its first production. Among them are Phoebe Davies, Robert Fisher, Ueric Collins, Sara Stevens, Ella Hugh Wood, John Bunny and others. As usual, matinees will be Wednesday and Saturday, and extra matinees Christmas and New Year.

Saturday Evening, December 26, 1903

AT 8:30

Preliminary Game—
"TREMONTS" vs. GRANT FIVE

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS

SECOND ANNUAL Masquerade Ball AND Carnival

OF THE
Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club

AT THE
New Leiderkranz Hall
152-154 Manhattan Avenue, corner Meserole Street, Brooklyn.

Saturday Evening, January 30, 1904.

MUSIC BY PROF. AMBROSE K. REIFF.

TICKETS, - - - 25 CENTS

Committee of Arrangements.
JOHN D. BUCKLEY, Chairman.
P. F. Redington, G. V. Warren,
J. E. Taplin, T. O'Grady.

Prizes will be awarded the best costumed lady and gentlemen portraying the subject they present.

How to Reach the Hall.
Take Ferry from foot of Roosevelt Street, or Grand Street, or East 23d Street, or 42d Street, or Houston Street. Arriving in Brooklyn take Bushwick Avenue trolley cars. From the Bridge take the Graham Avenue trolley cars, and tell the conductor to stop at Leiderkranz Hall.

It is the intention of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club to make this occasion far surpass any ever yet undertaken, and in addition to the usual features, they have arranged for a grand carnival. Mr. Warren will have charge of the carnival end of the programme, and we think from present indications, will make things hum.

THE attention of graduates of the old Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, and others, is respectfully called to the following announcement:

I have a very few lithographs of the old school, containing portraits of Mr. Foster and Dr. Crozier, former principals, twelve views of the Institution. It is a fine picture in black and white, size 25x32 inches, and was published about twenty years ago.

I have, also, a few hundred lithographic Gallaudet Alphabet Cards, the finest ever published, in 13 colors and gold. The size is 6x9 1/2 inches. They are nice to give particular hearing friends. There is a card within a card, a blank space on which you can write your name and present your compliments. A marked sample copy will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. The cards will not be sold in lots less than half a dozen for 50 cents, or \$1.00 per baker's dozen.

On account of the demand being greater than the supply, the price of the Institution picture has been raised to \$2.00 per copy, mailing 10 cents extra. A deposit of 50 cents sent at once to Mr. Elwell will secure you a copy until January 1st, 1904.

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OF

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

[For the increase of the Deaf Fund.]

Saturday evening, January 16, 1904

Chester Row Hall

169 Halsey Street Newark, N. J.

Dramatic Performance to be participated in by Mr. and Mrs. John M. Black and other members.

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John M. Black.....Stage Manager

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Deaf-Mutes' Union League
Saturday evening, Dec. 19, 1903

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2. O. W. COURTNEY. Eccentric and Comical Juggler.
3. COURTNEY AND DUNN. The Pretty Singing and Dancing Soubrettes.
4. NO CURE, NO PAY. A Laughable Farce. (By Members.)
5. GUILMETTE. The Wonderful Slack Wire Artist.
6. THE LA VELLES. In their Unique Character Dancing Specialties.
7. BUSH AND GORDON. The Funny Acrobatic Comedians and Grotesque Pantomimists.

Curtain will positively rise at 8:30 P.M.

EMIL BASCH.....Stage Director.

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